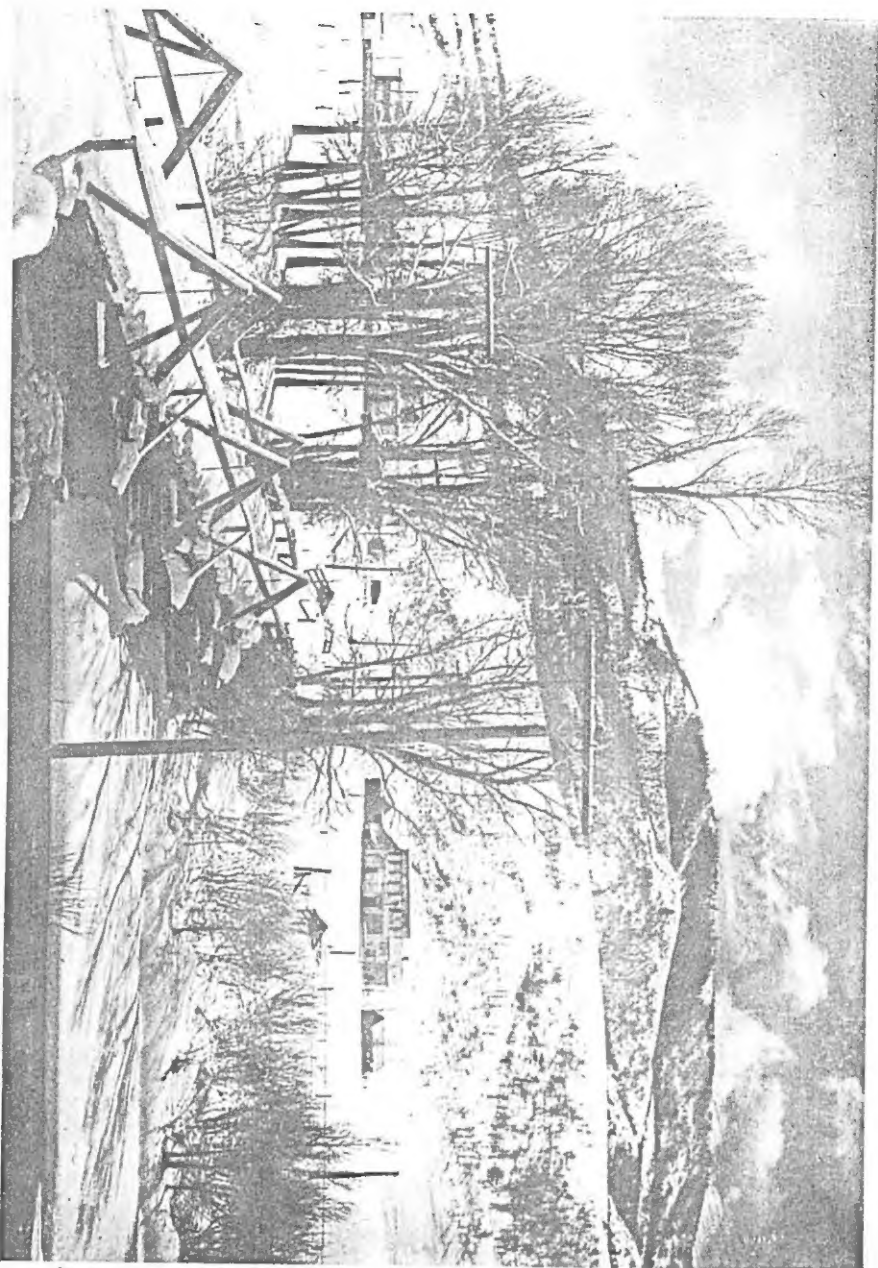


lived at railroad and having shipped their cattle, the cowboys were inclined to stir things up a bit, the rigidly enforced no-liquor clause cramped their style.

Pocketed in the mountains, the town itself is laid out on the north bank of the Yampa. As I mentioned earlier, inevitably a number of saloons

south in Colorado as Whiskey and Red Parks without incident when an enterprising, Brooklyn ex-saloon keeper named Oscar Walker got into appearance with a wagonload of liquor and three girls from Fred Cheetel's house of ill fame. Having made camp and spread the glad tidings among the sheepherders, in no time at all both Walker



*Judge A. M. Gooding, Jr.*  
The Brooklyn red-light district and Second Street Bridge, from the Steamboat Springs side of the Yampa River. The square building, right, is Shorpy Anderson's saloon, with Hazel McGuire's "house" on the second floor.

Ranger's caption and Brock to the scene. They put the travelling honky-tonk out of the force, they took over the sheep business, and straightened things up in a hurry."

To me, the report of the incident submitted by Ranger Ray Peck appears to be more accurate: "... nothing serious occurred except a bad mess up in Whiskey Park caused by three ladies of the underworld from Brooklyn who invaded the sheep camps about pay day with the result that herders left their flocks, and eleven bands of ewes and



*Alice Peck Shoemaker*  
Ray Peck in later life